

The three following voluntary organizations: The New Jersey Lumbermen's Protective Association; The Retail Lumbermen's Association of Philadelphia; The Lumber Exchange of the District of Columbia.

The Government asks for a permanent injunction restraining the defendants from continuing the conspiracy charged. The Retail Lumbermen's Association of Connecticut, mentioned in the Government's complaint against the lumber interests, is made of the greater number of dealers in that State. A. L. Schumacher of the Brass City Lumber Company of Waterbury is the president, and Louis A. Mansfield of New York is the secretary and treasurer.

**Allegations Far Reaching.**

The Government charges, in brief, that by an elaborate system of blacklisting, not only individual consumers, but some of the largest industrial corporations have been prevented from dealing directly with wholesalers. It is charged, also, that the defendants have been engaged in a conspiracy to fix prices and to control the market.

The Government's bill alleges that in some localities a wholesaler selling to a customer has either been heavily fined or expelled from the organization.

Officials of the Department of Justice regard the suit as the most important in principle of any yet undertaken by the Government against alleged conspiracies said to affect the cost of living. It is believed that should the courts uphold the Government's contention that it is a violation of the Sherman anti-trust law to fix prices, the ultimate consumer from buying direct from the producer, other suits will be started against combinations of retailers alleged to be in control of the marketing of many of the commodities of life.

**W. G. McADOO TELLS OF NARROW ESCAPE IN AUTO WRECK**

Tunnel Builder, Badly Injured, Says Good Luck Saved Mrs. Harriman.

Making light of three broken ribs, a fractured right arm and many lacerations and contusions, William G. McAdoo, builder of the Hudson tunnel, told on his bed in St. Peter's Hospital, New Brunswick, N. J., to an Evening World reporter to-day how the car in which he had been driving Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, wife of the banker, and President of the Colony Club, had turned turtle while going at full speed over a hill crest between Fresh Pond and Matteawan yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Harriman is also a patient in St. Peter's Hospital, but her injuries are not serious and she will probably leave the hospital and go to her home, No. 25 East Forty-ninth street, to-morrow or Sunday. Mr. McAdoo cannot be moved for ten days or a fortnight, for there is danger that he may have been injured internally in addition to his other hurts.

Trying his best to smile through the mass of bandages that hid his face and chin, Mr. McAdoo said:

"Hit hard at High Speed."

"Mrs. Harriman and I had been on a visit of inspection to the Farmingdale Preventorium, of which we are both directors. We left there on a sleek and brand-new car, via Fresh Pond and Matteawan. We were alone in the car and I was driving. It is a high-powered car that I borrowed from my purchasing agent, Mr. Otto—one of those cars that just won't hold itself in."

"We wanted to reach New York before sundown, so I was letting the car out, cautiously, of course, not more than forty miles an hour at the most. The roads were fine until we climbed up over the crest of that hill. I could not see over it, so had no inkling that there was a mass of sand on the other side."

"We were into it before I could get a grip on the brake. The rear wheels swung around with a jump and turned the car clear over. A sudden jolt before the car upended saved our lives. I was flung into a ditch, after flying about twenty feet in the air. Mrs. Harriman landed less heavily on a soft spot of grass. I was knocked clean out and did not come to for fifteen or twenty minutes, when help had arrived."

"Mrs. Harriman did not become unconscious. She was stunned for a moment, but managed to rise to her feet and call for help. Presently a car came along with two men in it, and they took us to the hospital. As soon as we reached there we sent for Dr. George D. Stewart, who hurried on from New York in his car."

**Rescued Her Husband.**

Mrs. Harriman, soon after reaching the hospital, was wheeled in a chair to the telephone, where she reassured her husband and friends that she was not seriously hurt. Her husband went to the hospital as rapidly as possible. Both will be brought to their New York homes as soon as their condition permits.

Mrs. Harriman was Florence Jayfar Hurst and her husband is a son of the late Oliver Harriman. They have a country place at Mount Kisco. Mrs. Harriman has long been identified with philanthropic movements and charitable work. She has many times shown her friendly attitude toward labor.

Mr. McAdoo was operated on for appendicitis last fall at St. Vincent's Hospital. Last month he returned from a two months' vacation spent in Europe and some after his return went to his former home in Tennessee. It is said he has been busy on a new subway proposition.

## DOUGHERTY TELLS HOW DAN O'REILLY HELPED GET BONDS

Deputy Police Commissioner Describes Negotiations for Return of \$87,000 Securities

POLICE AID ACCUSED.

Testify That Lawyer Said He Would Help Capture the Thieves.

George S. Dougherty, second Deputy Commissioner of Police, was the principal witness in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court to-day at the trial of lawyer Daniel J. O'Reilly, who is being tried for receiving the stock stolen on March 25 last from Aaron J. Bancroft, in the corridor of the Produce Exchange vaults. Deputy Dougherty was superintending the Pinkerton Detective Agency, which was called in to run down the men who jostled the aged banker as he was entering the stock-deposit vault, causing him to drop the package containing the stock.

According to Frank J. Pines, the crook who has turned State's witness, O'Reilly told him that he and Dougherty were friends and that it would be an easy matter for him, through his friendship with Dougherty, to get the stock back to put up a big reward for the return of the stock.

When Dougherty took the stand he said he had known O'Reilly for a number of years.

He said O'Reilly last on March 15 last. He had been told by the telephone operator that O'Reilly had called him up.

"I phoned O'Reilly, and he asked me if I was still interested in the Bancroft robbery," Dougherty continued. "And then he said he had information to disclose if I came to his office. I went there and he informed me that he believed it would be possible for him to recover the securities."

"He said that he could give me information that would lead to the apprehension of the thieves. He said he would need some \$5,000 to get the securities."

Sullivan Made a Threat.

Dougherty testified that he saw Lawyer Sullivan, representative of the Bancrofts, and told him what O'Reilly had said.

"I don't care about the thieves," Dougherty declared. Sullivan said, "but if any attorney came to me in regard to the matter, I would prefer charges against him before the Bar Association. If the thieves come to me with the stock, I'll go as high as \$5,000 to get it back."

"Do you know that what you are doing is absolutely all right for the return of the stock for the return of these securities and the \$5,000 reward and I will recover the securities?"

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"I did not mention O'Reilly's name," A. J. did not.

"Did you introduce the thieves to Daniel O'Reilly? No, I did not."

"And if any one says you did, it's a lie," A. J. did not.

**Thought It Was All Right.**

"Did you say to any one else that this case began to you? I don't remember O'Reilly did in this case was fair and square," asked Mr. Levy in opening the cross-examination.

"I did," answered Dougherty. "I said it to the District Attorney."

"Will you tell all that Sullivan said to you? A. J. did not. He did not want the securities. Then I asked him what he would do if an attorney appeared in the matter, and he said he would have the matter referred to the Bar Association."

"Did you tell me," Mr. Buckner asked on direct examination, "that you believed that the \$5,000 was not all that O'Reilly got?"

"I think I did," Dougherty answered. Central Office Detective Edward J. Armstrong followed his chief on the stand. He had been in the Bancroft case from the beginning. On March 25 Sullivan told him what Dougherty had said about O'Reilly and Armstrong advised Sullivan to call O'Reilly up.

When Pines was arrested he said, Armstrong said, the missing \$87,000 stock had never been in the stolen package.

**Said He Would Aid.**

"Did not O'Reilly say he would assist the authorities in every way to find the thieves?" asked Mr. Levy on cross-examination.

"Yes, sir, he did," answered Armstrong.

Detective Lieutenant John M. Millington, Armstrong's partner in the Bancroft case, was next called. He said he had known O'Reilly for perhaps twenty years and had worked with him on many cases when O'Reilly was assistant District Attorney. He told how he and Armstrong traced O'Reilly, Sullivan and Pines across City Hall Park to the Astor House, where they last met the thieves.

Inspector John H. Russell, head of the Detective Bureau, said he too had known O'Reilly for twenty years and Dougherty told him what O'Reilly's connection with the case?

A. On March 25.

Q. When did you first see him? A. On Monday, the 25th.

Q. Where? A. At my office. He was called on the phone by Mr. Dougherty, under my direction. I asked him if he would assist me in any way to obtain the missing \$87,000. He told me he didn't believe they were in the package. I told him that I was satisfied they were in the package, and by rail to his friends knew where they were.

Q. Now, as head of the Detective Bureau, didn't you feel chagrined that the stock had been returned through a private agency? A. No, sir.

Q. Didn't you express yourself? Didn't you say that the stock should have been returned through you and not through Dougherty? A. I felt that counsel should have come to me in the first place.

"And then these would have been no trouble at all," pressed Mr. Levy.

Levy stopped right here, but Buckner asked him to finish his statement.

"That's probably about the amount of it," said Russell, leaving the stand.

"This ended the State's testimony. No oratorical spurge was indulged in by Levy in opening the defense. Instead, he put Lewis K. Linberg, corporation attorney, of No. 111 Broadway, on the stand to testify that he knew O'Reilly to be honest, but happy-go-lucky in his methods. "He is from, careless and careless," said Linberg, leaving the stand.

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## USERS LIMBS AGAIN ALL HYPNOTIC TOUCH T. W. HUGHES PARALYZED



That her darling doggie Pat should have been commented upon by the newspaper as rather a boneheaded mutt that walked off bulkheads into deep water and then didn't have sense enough to swim in where it was dry was a matter of deeper moment to Mrs. J. O. Patrick of No. 76 West One Hundred and Seventy-ninth street to-day than the fact that she put her life in imminent peril in order to rescue her four-legged pet from the swirling eddies of Wreck Lead Channel at Long Beach yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Patrick is young and very pretty. She is petite and plump and you would never suspect for a minute that she was an adept in the art of shyness and down trees. She is, in fact, if she were lacking in that art, Lovelace, Pattie Patsie today in finishing up her mission to a band of savage lobsters that infest the bottom of Wreck Lead Channel.

**Splinters in Her Toenails.**

It was something far more difficult than a tree that Mrs. Patrick had to pull to rescue her pet. It was a long pole piled covered with slime and barnacles and covered all over with nasty splinters that got into the pretty young woman's hands and plump forearms.

"Yes," she said, "I have been picking them out all night and can hardly walk. There are thousands of them in my toenails, for you know, I had to take off my shoes and stockings and just dig into that pile like I used to dig my bare toes into the bark of the cottonwood trees out in Omaha when I was a wee girl."

"It all happened like this: I was visiting my sister, Mrs. W. E. Burns, at her villa in Long Beach and we were out walking with Pat. It is a crime and an outrage to write him up as a bonehead and make it appear that he had no more sense than to walk off a bulkhead. He is the most intelligent dog in the world and comes of one of the best and oldest families of Bow-Ton bulls. He is ever and ever and ever so valuable, and I'd risk my life five times a day to save him from fire or water or anything else."

"It was purely an accident that took him over the bulkhead. He thought it was one of those mud-sheds that he loves to jump over. He didn't get the edge on the other side and he never saw the wide world would have hopped over. It was twelve feet down and he fell into that channel with a splash. If I could swim I would have dove right in after him, for the tide was spinning the poor darling like a chip."

**No One Near to Help.**

"My sister can't swim either, and there we were on the edge of that high bulkhead and no one a-whore near to call to."

"You never can get down there, Mary," said sister. Those barnacles will just cut you to pieces, and the piles are so slippery that you would go right in and drown."

"If Pattie is going to drown I'm going to drown too," I said, and I didn't wait a minute to think it over, got right down on my knees and took hold of the edge of the bulkhead and shimmied down. My, but that was a job and splinters were awful, but for a good swimmer, and I finally landed on the slippery back and he hung on tight with his paws."

"While he held on I shimmied up that pile again, not all the way up, but far enough for my sister to get hold of Pattie and lift him up. She had no sooner got him than down she came and oh, my! my!—that is, the splinters and barnacles were awful."

**Lost a Shoe and Stocking.**

"I tried again and again to shimmie up, but I couldn't get any grip with my hands. I lost one shoe and one stocking, which I didn't care about, though they had beautiful clocks on them, brown silk, ever so thick and best quality."

"However, when I got them off I did manage to get a better grip with my toes. Oooh! it pains me to think of it. My poor toes. But I shimmied and shimmied and at last sister got me up and she pulled me up. Then I sat right down and began pulling out the splinters, thousands and thousands of them, and I really don't think they are all out yet. But anyhow my darling is safe and I can bear most any anguish."

Throughout this interview Lovelace, Pattie Patsie sat by with bulging eyes and looked every inch the bonehead his mistress denied he was, for he didn't let go one wag of thanks with his twisted stump of a screw tail.

After five months he can raise his right leg ten feet above the floor and support it in that position for a minute, and he can even kick with it. The left leg is weaker, but, on the other hand, or rather on the other foot, the left foot is showing a stronger tendency than the right. The muscles are contracting quite visibly.

The man has the greatest hope for his complete recovery.

Hypnotism has other and more interesting elements. It is said to have made remarkable cures of nervous troubles, including stammering and the necessity of taking a couple of minutes to get an ordinary expression past a given marching point. Had habits fall before the magic of the science, and there are tales lines of mystical and mental trouble that yield to its persuasive treatment.

**Paralytic Walks AT DOCTOR'S ORDER WHEN HYPNOTIZED**

(Continued from First Page.)

took two weeks to get the patient in a condition where he was sufficiently subject to hypnosis to begin treatment. Then the case began to get interesting. In four weeks the temperature of the lower limbs began to decrease and there was a considerable decrease in pain.

When told to move his limbs, he could not respond, but there was a perceptible shivering of the muscles that might be felt by the hand of the operator. Then, by degrees the man got so he could move his limbs. At first he was by slow and painful stages, and then the effort required less and less exertion.

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For sale at Riker's, Hegeman and Kalish stores, other druggists and department stores, or we will send by mail to any address on receipt of one dollar (\$1). Guaranteed by CERTANTO COMPANY under the name of Dr. J. C. Stewart, 1906, Serial No. 100.

CERTANTO CO., 200 Fifth Ave., New York

## WOMAN SHIMMIES DOWN SLIMY PILE TO SAVE PET DOG

Risks Life to Rescue Lovelace, Pattie Patsie From Drowning at Long Beach.

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## RACING RESULTS AND ENTRIES

**LOUISVILLE RESULTS.**

**FIRST RACE.**—Selling, for three-year-olds and upward; five and one-half furlongs—Flying Postscript, 107 (Rice), won; sure Get, 106 (Lavenberg), second; War 37, 99 (Horn), third. Time, 1:07.25. Delaney, Golden Age, Miss Minnie, Sir Awerant, The Pad, Uncle Jimmie Gray and Husky had also ran. Two dollars mutual pool; Flying Postscript, straight \$140, place \$30, show \$20. Sure Get, place \$30, show \$20. War 37, show \$150.

**SECOND RACE.**—Purse, for two-year-olds, four and one-half furlongs: Guardian, 108 (McGarratt), first; Sir Hattie, 108 (Kennedy), second; Ymir, 113 (Glass), third. Time, 0:54. Foxcroft, Miss Widge, Practorian, Odron, New Haven, Dynamite and Tourist also ran. \$2 mutual pool; Guardian, straight \$140, place \$30, show \$20. Sir Hattie, place \$150, show \$30. Ymir, show \$30.

**BALTIMORE WINNERS.**

**FIRST RACE.**—Four-year-olds and up; four and one-half furlongs—Cossack, 106 (Lavenberg), 20 to 1, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, first; Splinter, 108 (Glass), 10 to 1, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Bertinotti, 108 (Ponk), 25 to 1, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:07.25. Black Branch, Green Kammal, also ran and finished as named.

**SIXTH RACE.**—Filles and mares, three-year-olds and up; sellings—Laguna, 104 (Wack), even, 1 to 2 and out, first; Bonita, 106 (Brown), 2 to 1, 1 to 2 and out, second; Western Belle, 107 (Hannover), 10 to 1, 2 to 1 and 1 to 1, third. Time, 1:01.34. Mollie S., Allen, Margie, Victor also ran and finished as named.

**THIRD RACE.**—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Laguna, 104 (Wack), even, 1 to 2 and out, first; Bonita, 106 (Brown), 2 to 1, 1 to 2 and out, second; Western Belle, 107 (Hannover), 10 to 1, 2 to 1 and 1 to 1, third. Time, 1:01.34. Mollie S., Allen, Margie, Victor also ran and finished as named.

**FOURTH RACE.**—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Laguna, 104 (Wack), even, 1 to 2 and out, first; Bonita, 106 (Brown), 2 to 1, 1 to 2 and out, second; Western Belle, 107 (Hannover), 10 to 1, 2 to 1 and 1 to 1, third. Time, 1:01.34. Mollie S., Allen, Margie, Victor also ran and finished as named.

**FIFTH RACE.**—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Laguna, 104 (Wack), even, 1 to 2 and out, first; Bonita, 106 (Brown), 2 to 1, 1 to 2 and out, second; Western Belle, 107 (Hannover), 10 to 1, 2 to 1 and 1 to 1, third. Time, 1:01.34. Mollie S., Allen, Margie, Victor also ran and finished as named.

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**SEVENTH RACE.**—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Laguna, 104 (Wack), even, 1 to 2 and out, first; Bonita, 106 (Brown), 2 to 1, 1 to 2 and out, second; Western Belle, 107 (Hannover), 10 to 1, 2 to 1 and 1 to 1, third. Time, 1:01.34. Mollie S., Allen, Margie, Victor also ran and finished as named.

**EIGHTH RACE.**—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Laguna, 104 (Wack), even, 1 to 2 and out, first; Bonita, 106 (Brown), 2 to 1, 1 to 2 and out, second; Western Belle, 107 (Hannover), 10 to 1, 2 to 1 and 1 to 1, third. Time, 1:01.34. Mollie S., Allen, Margie, Victor also ran and finished as named.

**NINTH RACE.**—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Laguna, 104 (Wack), even, 1 to 2 and out, first; Bonita, 106 (Brown), 2 to 1, 1 to 2 and out, second; Western Belle, 107 (Hannover), 10 to 1, 2 to 1 and 1 to 1, third. Time, 1:01.34. Mollie S., Allen, Margie, Victor also ran and finished as named.

**TENTH RACE.**—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Laguna, 104 (Wack), even, 1 to 2 and out, first; Bonita, 106 (Brown), 2 to 1, 1 to 2 and out, second; Western Belle, 107 (Hannover), 10 to 1, 2 to 1 and 1 to 1, third. Time, 1:01.34. Mollie S., Allen, Margie, Victor also ran and finished as named.

**ELEVENTH RACE.**—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Laguna, 104 (Wack), even, 1 to 2 and out, first; Bonita, 106 (Brown), 2 to 1, 1 to 2 and out, second; Western Belle, 107 (Hannover), 10 to 1, 2 to 1 and 1 to 1, third. Time, 1:01.34. Mollie S., Allen, Margie, Victor also ran and finished as named.

**Twelfth RACE.**—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Laguna, 104 (Wack), even, 1 to 2 and out, first; Bonita, 106 (Brown), 2 to 1, 1 to 2 and out, second; Western Belle, 107 (Hannover), 10 to 1, 2 to 1 and 1 to 1, third. Time, 1:01.34. Mollie S., Allen, Margie, Victor also ran and finished as named.

**Thirteenth RACE.**—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Laguna, 104 (Wack), even, 1 to 2 and out, first; Bonita, 106 (Brown), 2 to 1, 1 to 2 and out, second; Western Belle, 107 (Hannover), 10 to 1, 2 to 1 and 1 to 1, third. Time, 1:01.34. Mollie S., Allen, Margie, Victor also ran and finished as named.

**Fourteenth RACE.**—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Laguna, 104 (Wack), even, 1 to 2 and out, first; Bonita, 106 (Brown), 2 to 1, 1 to 2 and out, second; Western Belle, 107 (Hannover), 10 to 1, 2 to 1 and 1 to 1, third. Time, 1:01.34. Mollie S., Allen, Margie, Victor also ran and finished as named.

**Fifteenth RACE.**—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Laguna, 104 (Wack), even, 1 to 2 and out, first; Bonita, 106 (Brown), 2 to 1, 1 to 2 and out, second; Western Belle, 107 (Hannover), 10 to 1, 2 to 1 and 1 to 1, third. Time, 1:01.34. Mollie S., Allen, Margie, Victor also ran and finished as named.

**Sixteenth RACE.**—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Three-year-olds and up; sellings—Laguna, 104 (Wack), even, 1 to 2 and out, first; Bonita, 106 (Brown), 2 to 1, 1 to 2 and out, second; Western Belle, 107 (Hannover), 10 to 1